THE WIDE-AWAKE CIRCLE Boys' and Girls' Department.

e pen and ink,

WIDEAWARE POETRY mays when its marble time? Who

proclaims the day should get their marbles out, begin to play?

nes say that Spring now is

Whe tells that Spring is here? How are

let a sunny day linger here Then, like magic, all the guys get theh

Yes, it's here! It's marble time every where in town;
All you hear is: "Git on taws!" "Her.
you, knuckle down!"

Who finds last year's marble bag? Who Boys have fleeting memories—that all and green leaf here and spying an orange and yellow one there. She scampered on not even once looking back nor no-

mothers know— Boys can't find a hat or coat left an he

Femelow, somewhere, marble bags al-ways can be found. -William Herschell

UNCLE JED'S TAIK AWAKES

of the Wide-awakes may have end of several young men, not much was very humble after was caught. He couldn't understand ossessed him to do such a thing custody that his dream was over. But the lessons of others who had done sim

disgrace. Live upright and honest lives and you will have nothing to regret.

WINNERS OF PRIZE BOOKS 1-Louis Schatz of Yantic-Black

2-Marcia C. Stanton of Norwich-The Campfire Girls on the March. 3-Clifford Thelen of Preston City-

4-Kathleen Dearnley of Jewett City-The Campfire Girls in the Mountains. 5-James McGee of Gales Ferry-Far

found it interesting. Marjorle Gates of Gales Ferry-I thought the book you sent me was very nice, the title is Peggy Alone. I have njoyed it very much.

Pauline Eisenstein of Colchesterreceived the prive book, Hilda's Mascot and thank you for the same. I have read it and found it very interesting. Joseph Cyr of Jewett City-Received

your book entitled Connecticut Boys in the Western Reserve. I read it through and found it to be one of the most in-teresting books I ever read. Thanking

thank you for that lovely book you gave me. It was a very exciting one. My brother won one a few years ago.

esting. I thank you very much for it. Helen T. Greene of Flamman to thank you for the book you sent me, to thank you for the book you sent me, to thank you for the book you sent me. Helen T. Greene of Plainfield-I wish know I shall enjoy reading it. They are a very interesting set of books as I

py and called it "her revenge."
GLADYS AND RSON, Age \$. Refer Sledjesky of Bagieville—I have received the book you sent me. I have read it through and found it very in-Dear Uncle Jed: I have a small flock of hens. The first that I had was a small broad of chickens my brother gave me. I fed them and some of my father's hens LETTERS WEITTEN BY WIDE-

AWAKES Only a Cent

Dear Uncle Jed: Uncle Harris was a arpenter, and had a shop in the country.

all wyandettes. One day my father's got out and one came down with some. Another got there the same way. Now I have seven wyandottes and two Rhode Is-land reds. I am now getting one, two or three eggs a day.
PAUL O. HOLDRIDGE, Age 8.

Dear Uncle Jed: Last night Hethe

John and Dick were playing with twe tame pigeons. "Boys," he said, "my workshop ought to swept up every evening. Which of you will undertake to do it? I am willing to pay a cent for each sweeping." "Only a cent!" said John, "Who would work for a cent!" "I-will," said Dick. "A cent is better than nothing." So every day when Uncle Harris was don eworking in his shop, Dick would take a broom and sweep it. And he dropped all his pennies into his saving bank. One day Uncle Harris toek John and Dick to tewn with him. While he went to buy some lumber, they stayed in a toy shop, where there were toys of every kind. "What fine kites," said John, "I wish I could buy one." "Only ten cents," said the man behind the counter, "I haven't even a cent," said John. "I have fifty cents." said Dick. "I think I will buy that bird kite." "How did you get fifty cents." asked John. "By sweeping the shop," answered Dick, "I saved my pennies and did not open my bank until this morning." Dick bought the bird kite and a fine large knife, while John went home with out anything. But he had learned not to despise little things, and he was very glad to "sweep whenever Dick would let him, even though he received for his work only a cent.

LUCY DUGAS, Age 11. MARCIA C. STANTON, AZO 11.

LUCY DUGAS, Age 11.

Dear Uncle Jed: It was a day in as-tumn when leaves of brilliant hues were scattered over the landscape and when

ters as soon as the first gust of wind would come along, that Dotty ventured out into the woods alone. She wandered on and on, picking a red

diately understood her position.
"I have sprained my ankle and I am

lost in the woods!" murmured Detty ove and over. She tried to rise but in vain She could not stand on her left foot.

Bitterly sobbing, the sound of approach

his daughter awoke her from a reverie.

How Millicent Saved Charlestown,

Grandma Barcley. About break of day the Americans had won the battle and Charlestown was safe. The house Milli-

cent Freeman lived in was not touched

a bit and Millicent was given a great re-

Dear Uncle Jed: One day Maude had a quarrel with her brother and vowed she'd pay him back for his cruelty. This is

hievous lad, always up to some tricks.

it, and gave it some bread and milk. This angered her brother, but Mande was hap-

BEATRICE HEBERT.

ward for saving Charlestown

MARIAM SHAPIRO.

out of the dark woods

tlieng the setting sun.

Dear Uncle Jed: I am going to tell you about a snow storm that haspeened a few days ago. It came on a Sunday merning. It was snowing, blewing and hailing and was a terrible snow storm. The next day it stopped snowing. I went outside and dug a path because the snow was up against the house. After I finished showeling the path I built a snow city. I named it "Eureka." I dug windows in it and also doors. The snow was so deep I had to stay in the city to play.

But suddenly just at the verge of pick-ing up another leaf, which would com-plete the sum needed for a drawing lesdamage.

The trees nearby were covered with snow and the houses had icicles on the roof which all melted away when the sun

son at school the next morning, Detty stumbled over a stone and fell headlong against the trunk of a tree. roof which an shone brightly, shone brightly, Yours truly, JAMES McGEE, Age 5 Her large bouquet flew out of her hands and she lay motionless for a few minutes, quite stunned.

After gaining consciousness she imme-

Dear Uncle Jed: While my friend and I were visiting her grandfather who lives near Oakdale we decided to go un into the attic. It is one of the most curious attics I ever saw. The celling is very high and square and on either side are two rooms. From one you can see the alseep in the pasture. A little brook running along the edge of woods and their big dog "Don" watching the sheep. In the center of the room is a large chimney made of stones and just around the other side of it are five soinning wheels all different sizes, a few portraits hang on the walls and old fashioned disfies, books and an eid fashioned just fill the corners.

Against the wall of the chimney is a cradle and churn more than 100 years around the past of the country.

Dear Uncle Jed: During my last summer vanation I spent a few weeks with a friend of mine who lives in the country. Investigating An Attie ing footsteps were not heard by Dotty. It was her father coming in search of the On seeing her father Dotty gave a cry of joy and was brought home, contented and happy, being only too thankful to get

cradle and churn more than 100 years old. Besides chests and bureaus filled with old clothes, shells, swords and old cons. There are many things like folding Dear Uncle Jed: Once there lived a litas a very jolly girl with big brown eyes the was very pretty. One day when Mr. reeman came home he said to his wife, We are going to Roxbury because the We had an enjoyable morning looking

the different things.
A Wide-Awake,
KATHLEEN DEARNLEY, Age 13 British are coming. They lived near Bun-ker Hill and it was a very dangerous place. So they were all set to go to

avoid many of the pitfalls which catch horse around and started toward Rox-bury again. She turned her that is, after swallowing her food she many. When temptation comes there bury again. She kept watching till night again. The horse cannot do this. The when she saw lights coming far away, hof of the horse is solid, while that of about a mile or so. She had a little the cow is in two parts. Both the horse drum which was given to her when she and the cow have long talls. That of was six years old. She picked up her drum and went through the village of Roxbury, spreading the alarm that the British were coming. All the people were ready and on their way near her Grandma Bersley Abent bark her for the cow is bushy only at the end.

British were coming. All the people were ready and on their way near her Grandma Bersley Abent bark her for the cow is bushy only at the end.

Grandma Bersley Abent bark her for the cow is two parts. Both the form and the cow have long talls. That of the cow have long talls the cow have long talls. That of the cow have long talls the cow have long talls. That of the cow have long talls the cow have long talls the cow have long talls. That of the cow have long talls the cow have long talls the cow have long talls. That of the cow have long talls th

The Two Sisters

Dear Uncle Jed: Once upon a time a lady had two daughters. The elder daughter was like her mother. She was proud and unkind and no one liked to be hear her. The younger daughter was very much like her father. She was kind A Trip to the Seashere.

Dear Uncle Jed: One morning during mother kept the elder daughter always by my summer vacation, my brother took her side while the younger was made to mother, sister, and me, also two of my eat by herself and to work very hard. schoolmates and their mother and father. Twice a day the poor little girl had to

mother, sister, and me, also two of my schooling and their mother and father. Twice a day the poor little girl had to more automobile to the seashore. We walk to a spring two miles away to get a pitcher of water. On bright fine time going. When we got there my two little schoolinates and I put on our bathing suits and went into the water, while the others dug clams for dinner. Only how hungry we were. After a while the others dug clams for dinner, while the others dug clams for dinner. Only how hungry we were. After a while we went to pick up sticks for the fire. Our mothers made clam chowder which my brother cooked over the fire. When the chowder was done he called the crowd to gether.

LETTERS OF ACKNOWLEDGMENT These Bellevance of Moosup—I thank you for the prize book. The Campfire our the fire went and it interesting.

mother, sister, and me, also two of my schooling and father. Twice a day the poor little girl had to walk to a spring two miles away to get a pitcher of water. On bright to get a pitcher of water. He is so fat that he if a buster. He is brown and white and his name is Buster. He is a buster. He is brown and white a rain. We took our dishes, kettle and coffee and ran for the auto. We then started for home. It stopped raining soon after so we stopped beside the road and finished our dinner. We had a good time after all.

CHRINSINA MAY CLARK, Age 16.

Mossup.

Mande's Revenge.

Dear Hode led: One day Monda had.

Taken the form of an old lady to see how the would be treated. I will give you she would be treated. I will give you this gift," said the fairy, "that every two you speak jewels shall come out of your mouth." The little girl ran home to her mother, but her mother socided her for staying so long at the spring. "I beg your pardon," said the little girl. "I did not mean to stay so long at the spring. What do you think?" As the girl spoke diamonds fell from her lips.

diamonds fell from her lips.
"What is this?" cried the mether. "I
must send my child, too. Come here,
she said to the elder child. "Take this pitcher and go to the spring and get me a pitcher of water."

"A fine thing for me to de," said the selfsh child. "Why den't you go yourselfish child. "Why don't you go your-self?"

The mother coaxed and pleaded until

a lever of cats, was seated in the sifting room, reading. At this time Temmy had taken her cat and was going toward the taken her cat and was going toward the pond in the back of the house where he intended to drown it. But just then Maude came to the rescue. Seeing his trick she informed her sister of the in time. Will you please give me a drink parameter here. "I did not come to serve you," said the

"I did not come to gerve you, said the saucy girl. You can get water from the spring as easily as I can."
Of course, you have guessed that this was the same fairy who had met the good little sister. She looked the naughty girl in the face and said quietly: "Teu have an unkind speech. I will give you z gift. Whenever you speak snakes and teads shall pour frem your mouth."

shall pour from your mouth."
The girl ran to her mether and threw the water to her mether's feet. "Did you meet the fairy," asked the mether. The daughter opened her meeth to speak, and toads and vipers leaped from her meuth. GLADTS PALMER, Age 1.

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Special Free Trial Offer. Every package of Brownstone contains full, simple directions for working its magic on gray, faded or streaked hair. Guaranteed absolutely harmless. At all leading druggists in 50c and \$1.50 packages. Two colors: "Light to Medium Brown" and "Dark Brown to Black." Send to The Kenton Pharmscal Co., 538 Coppin Bldg., Covinston. Ky., enclosing 11 cents to Covington, Ky., enclosing 11 cents to

Dear UncloyJed: Two hundred years ago Thomas Shepherd a boy of 15, was

A few fays after I had been there we planned on going camping for a week in a pine grove near a river. We got ready the camping outfit, fishing poles and some things to eat and cook.

Next morning we hitched up the donket and loaded the things into the wagon started off very happy. When we

KATHLEEN DEARNLEY Age 13

Jewett City.

Jewe and started off very happy. When we

Feeding the Birds.

Dear Uncie Jed: I am going to tell you how we feed the birds. My sister and I hailed a box on a tree in our yard. In this box we put grain and crumbs. One morning we saw five bluejays and many snowbirds eating from the box. The blue-jays go in the cornhouse and eat corn when the door is left open. I hung an ear of corn in the apple tree and the bluejays ate all of it.
We see many crows but do not feed them, because they steal our corn in the spring when we plant it. Last summer my father shot three one day. He caught one in a trap. HARRY GRANDY, Age 8.

My Pony.

Dear Uncle Jed: I have a pony. He

ceme back and go in his stall what does he do but witnny! Isn't he glad to see me? Well, I guess he is! RUTH BALLOU, Age 12.

Jewett City.

Dear Uncle Jed: The English language is not only the most important but in many respects the most interesting language in the world. Five hundred years ago this language was speken by only about feur million people in the British Isles; now it is used by over one hundred and thirty million people scattered over the earth. over the earth.

over the earth.

The principal cause for the English language, now the most interesting language, and the leading language of the world, is the word colonisation.

Nearly three hundred years ago Great Britain began planting colonies which spoke the same language as the mother country. The United States, for instance, once an English colony, has more English speaking people than England

English-speaking people than England herself. New Zealand, Australia, South Africa, are English-speaking colenies.

The original inhabitants of England, who were called Britons, spoke a language somewhat like the modern Welsh. They were finally conquered by the Romans at about the beginning of the Chris-

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special study. This period (ktends from about 1500 A. D. to the present time.

and girl should know the mory of their LOUIS SCHATZ, Age 14.

the trees, and bushes, also were dressed in silvery white gowns, and diamonds and I visited school in Poquetanuck in nung around their necks.

But 'twas bitter cold, and they longed for their company (for this is what they one of the little boys was in the hall. We were dressed up for) to come. This was told him we would like to visit school Mr. Sun, one of Old Mother Earth's so he let us in. We stayed the afterfaithful attendants, who warmed up her able as could be.

did reluctantly,
Slowly he sank in the distance, shortening the length of his rosy beams, and that had grades from the First to the making the little ones cold again. Third. Old Mother Earth. He then lulled the children into a profound slumber, while he hugged their mother tight.

his slivery moon-beams upon the little children and their mother.

Then they were alone, again till the next day, when the rays of golden sunlight told them Mr. Sun was going to make his appearance again with his great warmth and cheery, smiling face.
Lillian Anderson, age 12.

A Bunaway Hree,

Dear Uncle Jed: One morning a few days ago I was startled to hear the sound of running feet on the broad high-way and the confused shouts of people, such as "Stop him! Catch Him!" and such like shouts. At first I thought it was a few people running after a thief, who had been found out and was running for his life but was mistaken for after looking out of the window I saw a young, spirited herse racing as for his life down the highway, dragging after him a fine looking carriage in which no one sat. At I was watching I saw a man with an umbrella race across the street, opening between the life who is made 15 children all together. We played games and sang songs. About quarter of ten lunch was served. We had het chocolate, sandwiches, two kinds of cake, candy and oranges. We had het chocolate, sandwiches, two kinds of cake, candy and oranges. We had a very good time and the girl who had the party got quite a hot of presents. MARGUERITE GILL, Age 14.

Jewett Ciy.

Dear Uncle Jewich made 15 children all together.

We played games and sang songs. About quarter of ten lunch was served. We had het chocolate, sandwiches, two kinds of cake, candy and oranges. We had a very good time and the girl who had the party got quite a hot of presents.

MARGUERITE GILL, Age 14.

Dear Uncle Jed—One morning when I was going to school I saw a cat with a bird in its mouth. I took it away from imbrella race across the street, opening and shutting it while the horse almost tiopped in fright, while a man running from the other side of the street caught old of the horse's bridle, and giving a backward jerk, stopped the horse en-tirely and returned the horse and buggy to the owner. Then I ate breakfast.
After I had finished it I wrote to my
aunt, who lives in Wisconsin, telling her
of the episode I had just witnessed. CLIFFORD THOLEN, Age 11.

Dear Uncle Jed. I thought I would write a few lines about spiders. Some spiders like to live in cellars their houses under the edges of shingles or in the cracks of a wall while others Spiders are divided tota two grouns

graph, telephone, phonograph, dynamo, and bricks are not suitable for her. She etc., have just lately come into use.

I think that every true **pmerican boy them build nests. JOSEPHINE WASILEWSKA

Norwich Town,

Dear Uncle Jed: The world was cloth- the Congregational church Wednesday the room taught by Milss Day. She has grades from the Fourth to the Eighth. noon and looked on without anyone

aithful attendants, who warmed up her ittle children and made them comfort-ble as could be.

Before long he had to depart. This he lid reluctantly.

Slowly he sank in the distance, short-

rapped at her door she was very nice. She came to the door, invited us in and talk-od with us. We stayed the afternoon he hugged their mother tight.

Early next morning he also had to and when we left for home she invited us say goodbye, and as he went he east to come again. So I wouldn't mind if I had Miss Ayers for my teacher. EARL M. KINMOUTH. Age 7.

A Birthday Party.

Dear Uncle Jed: I went to a party the other night at the home of a girl friend of mine. It was her thirteenth birthday and she had a cake with 13 candles on it. There was eight boys and

kind deed for a dumb creature we would get a gold colored star to wear for a week. I got it for a week for being kind to the bird, HELEN DANIELS, Age 11 East Hampton.

RHODE ISLAND REDS BEPEAT AT STORES

Apparently the hens in the laving con test at Storrs took advantage of the mild weather which we had during the week by laying 288 eggs more than last week. 298 more than last year at the same period and 358 eggs more than the six year average. The production for the For the second consecutive week a per of Rhode Island Reds owned by Charles

The girl nan to her mether and threw the first that I had was a small flock of hens. The first that I had was a small product of chickens my brother gave me. I fed them and some of my fathers hens he more chickens. I then had II was made and on but or prington. My hens did not lay very good.

That fall one of the Rhode Island reds her next. I cld not find if to guite her next. I cld not find if to guite her next. I cld not find if to guite her next. I cld not find if to guite her next. I cld not find if to guite her next. I cld not find the had hend and some other had hend and some others and the my had hend found that three cut of anether flocks if real my father part of the more chickens. I then had hend to make the find the more chickens. I then had to make the find the more chickens. I then had to have a supprised her next. I cld not find if to guite her next. I cld not find if to guite her next. I cld not find if to guite her next. I cld not find if to guite her next. I cld not find if to guite her next. I cld not find if to guite her next. I cld not find the part of the more her next to feed her I saw they had hended and some shifted the next to feed the I saw they had hended and somehing had killed all the baby challed. I have had a nice time playing in ten with snow and had to be dup out. The found had the war called the mere the class and the same had the more chickens. I went to feed the I saw they had hended her next to feed the I saw they had hended her next to feed the I saw they had hended her next to feed the I saw they had hended her next to feed the I saw they had hended her next to feed the I saw they had hended her next to feed the I saw they had hended her next to feed the I saw they had hended her next to feed the I saw they had hended her next to feed the I saw they had hended her next to feed the H. Lane of Southboro, Mass., has wor

How to brood chicks successfully is perhaps one of the biggest problems which confronts the poultrymen during the next three or four months. Obviously one cannot hope to get a great many prises in the showroom, produce the best sort of fowls for table use, or do any other desirable thing with hens unless they are able to grow strong sturdy chicks.

Other things being equal, the best brooder is the one that provides ample heat for the chicks but does not consult a ouifo board. "Maybe he consults a ouifo board."

I shall suggest that we postpone our wedding until things get back to normal. Her Dear Friend—I wouldn't do that dear. The man might get back to normal man himself.—Boston Transcript.

"The great lawyer listens to your story and then retires to his sanctum."

"True."

"Maybe he consults a ouifo board."

—Louisville Courier-Journal. How to brood chicks successfully is perhaps one of the biggest problems

heat for the chicks but does not over-heat the house or coop in which it is located. Too much heat and too Httle exercise, both of which are likely to cur in artificial brooding, are both con-ductive to weak legs, and generally debilitrated undesirable youngsters.

The four leading pens in each of the principal varieties are as follows:

Plymouth Bocks. W. H. B. Kent (Barred) Casenovia,

lis, Ore. (Barred) 404 Bliode Island Bods.

White Leghorns. James O. Le Fevre, New Palts, N. Y. 620 A. P. Robinson, Calverton, N. Y. . . . 597 Lion Head Poultry Farm, Dover, N.

Other Varieties. Obed G. Knight White Wyandottes) lis, Ore. (Oregons) 339

UNION

Mrs. Offver Howlett spent a few days the past week with her father, E. M. Mrs. Hattle Phillips of Southbridge spent a few days at the Burnham cottage

Greenwich,--- Mr. and Mrs. Ray Grahan ligelow of Greenwich gave a farewell party at the Alcazar grill, St. Augustin, la., Sunday. They left Monday for Pine

Has He Found a Cure for Asthma?

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asthma, bronchitus and other diseases of the throat and lungs are so prevalent, remarkably successful results are being reported following the use of a new form treatment known as Oxidaze, a physi-

POETRY

THE WILDRINGS ?

shuddered— was the skull of the Universe cring at me,

What a forsaken place.
Hell's heaven to this;
There's a jagged knife in my be
Tearing my soul.
And no man is near;
Damnable fear;
Fear of the Silence.
Of the erest immensity

And taunt me;
What's that you say.
You crooked, gnaried oak:
God has no wilderness
Save in my heart
And in the hearts of men

If this be true
Then am I indeed a fool;
I looked again at the stats
And they sang,
They sang to me,
And the moon smiled
And kissed my eyes,
And lo! the gnaried oak
Was God!
—Charles L. H. Wagner, in Besta
Transcript.

THE FRIENDLY LIGHT. My reom is high above the stree And up a long, long stair, and when I'm left to go to sleep I'm often lonely there.

But, underneath my window stands. The street-lamp, tall and fine. Just like a great big eye, that looks Directly into mine.

pull the window shade aside.

And look down at the light;
it winks at me, as though to say.

"I'm here sleep well—good high
—Iris, in Chleago Trit

HUMOR OF THE DAY Mrs. Ere-I hear you are fooking fo

mother cook, Mrs. Wye—I wouldn't say "another." The woman I've had only said they were cooks.—Boston Transcript. "Can you recommend a good book for a beginner at bridge?"
"Certainly. I don't know of any book that will be more useful to you than a checkbook."—New York Sun.

"But, mamma, listen; he's got his gines going."—London Answers. "Hey, congressman."
"Well?"

"George Washington was a trethfu "As far as he got. But no interview

A thing one should have expr tions, Sir ____, and now your wife's a lady at last. — London Chronicle.

"Ah, I'll tell you later-after I get my hand in."-Florida Times-Un Irate father—"Your dilatery habits annoy me. It's been my rule through life to be at my desk early and late." "It is charged that you are spen

tion and I'll visit every town in United Journa "Just what is an efficiency expert, anyway?" asked the Old Fogy, as he looked up from the newspaper he was reading.
"An efficiency expert is a man who.

527 to have numerous pianissimo passages in your selections for the musicale. 374 Professor Pounder—You are fond of the sentimental, then?

Hostess — No especially, but my guests will want to hear themselves

THE KALEIDOSCOPE

Recent statistics show more women

the best porcelain furnaces, the fumes discoloring the ware. The only diamonds found in the inited States are in a small field in Pike county, Arkansas. A method of stilling waves in front

A register is kept of all visitors in the tower of the Weelworth building, the world's highest building.

Rolshevist authorities have proposed eliminating some of the thir letters of the Russian alphabet, The blackberry is found in almost all parts of the northern hemispher

the United States manufacturing and mechanical indu-

that the expectation of life for me and women who have passed for has actually decreased and is steadily

this. God's great wilderness.

Yes—this is God's wilderness; Why did I leave the beaten path? Venturesome fool that I am, Even the trees take shape

Mother: "Rupert, leave poor put Rupert (bending over purring car)

"What do you do when you're not building fences?"
"Oh, I dodge issues." Louisville Courier-Journal

er ever asked him to make a publi-statement about his golf score or the number of fish he caught."—Washing Helen-If he proposes, I shall su

"How do you like Sadie's new

"Well, I'm willing to gather data," said the urbane head of Plunkville a school system. "Get me an appropria-

when he sees that an employe is doing his beat, tells him that he isn't doing very well." replied the Grouch.— Brooklyn Eagle. Hostess-Now, professor, I want you

talk once in a while.-Boston Tran-

The telephone was first exhibited Coal has been found valueles

of breakwaters by an infusion of air bubbles has been perfected.

The manufacture of paper as a human activity ranks in age second only to the manufacture of textiles.

decreasing.

Darwin believer the peach was modification of the almond while other naturalists incline to the yless that it is of Chinese origin and cultivated so that it has become a distinct species, but one of the inferesting features of the fruit is that it has nowhere been found in a wild state.